645 (1982) The King of Love my shepherd is

- 1. The King of love my shepherd is, whose goodness faileth never; I nothing lack if I am his, and he is mine for ever.
- 2. Where streams of living water flows, my ransomed soul he leadeth, and where the verdant pastures grow, with food celestial feedeth.
- 3. Perverse and foolish oft I strayed, but yet in love he sought me, and on his shoulder gently laid, and home, rejoicing, brough me.
- 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill with thee, dear Lord, beside me; thy rod and staff my comfort still, thy cross before to guide me.
- 5. Thou spread'st a table in my sight; thy unction grace bestoweth; and oh, what transport of delight, from thy pure chalice floweth!
- 6. And so through all the length of days thy goodness faileth never: Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise within thy house for ever.

Deep River arr. Burleigh

Deep river, my home is over Jordan, Deep river, Lord, I want to cross over into campground.

Oh don't you want to go to that gospel feast, That promis'd land where all is peace?

Deep river, Lord, I want to cross over into campground.

56 vs. 3,4 (1982) O come, O come, Emanuel

- 3. O come, O come, thou Lord of might, who to thy tribes on Sinai's height in ancient times didst give the law, in cloud, and majesty, and awe. Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel!
- 4. O come, thou Branch of Jesus's tree, free them from Satan's tyranny that trust thy might power to save, and give them victory o'er the grace. Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel!

76 (1982) On Jordan's Bank

- 1. On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry announces that the Lord is nigh; awake and hearken, for he brings glad tidings of the King of kings.
- 2. Then cleansed be every breast from sin; make straight the way for God within and let each heart prepare a home where such a mighty guest may come.
- 3. For thou art our salvation, Lord, our refuge, and our great reward; without thy grace we waste away like flowers that wither and decay.
- 4. To heal the sick stretch out thine hand, and bid the fallen sinner stand; shine forth, and let thy light restore earth's own rue loveliness once more.
- 5. All praise, eternal Son, to thee, whose advent doth thy people free; whom with the Father we adore and Holy Spirit ever more.